

Music and Liquor

Wax

Yeah, owwww oooooo oooooo
EOM man I like to drink a lot
A lotta people like to party and shit
But lately its just been getting ridiculous man

I spent all my money on women and wine
And didn't, give enough time to the rhythm and rhyme
I stay focused on the nickel and dime
I should be, Benjamin thinking
But when I get them I be spending them drinkin'
And then I wake up, feelin' nervous and lifeless
A thin line between worthless and priceless
When my life gets confusing ahead of me
I don't ever solve problems I just start boozin' heavily
In San Diego I got off work everyday around four
And every single day the roadworker next door
Comes home with an eighteen pack of Miller High Life
I said, my life is heading down a path thats way too sim-
ilar, I'd prefer not to end up like him
And I'd look up and I'd cringe
But every time I try to change I say fuck it and binge
Thats my life

I've been with you so long
And my love for you so strong
But sometimes it feels so cold
And baby it gets so old
Wondering why, I stumble and cry
Yeah, my life's occupied by music and liquor

I can't stop drinking, I can't stop smoking, I can't stop writing
I should be the can't-stop spokesman
Addictive personality, ironically
I write my realest shit when I escape from reality
I drink to forget, then I write to remember
Its been like that since my high school tenure
I can't imagine if I never had this rappin' hobby
I'd rarely be happy probably
But I knew a lotta people when I lived back in Maryland
That had it way worse gettin' addicted to heroin
So I shouldn't be too pissed
I'm just getting sick of writing drunken self-help to-do lists
That remain unchecked, cause I never follow through
And when you move old habits follow you
And I can't quite shake this ape from off my back
It seems it's safe strapped up tight
Eh y'all thats my life

I've been with you so long
And my love for you so strong
But sometimes it feels so cold
And baby it gets so old
Wondering why, I stumble and cry
Yeah, my life's occupied by music and liquor

I guess I'm trying to escape from the fear and the sadness
Its madness, turn beer into gladness

Its sorta like a miracle of Christ
Good timing I could use some spiritual advice
Man, I used to hate the taste of beer as a kid
And they say times change and its clear that they did
Cause now it seems every night I'm intox-
Icated by myself in a little ass box

I've been with you so long
And my love for you so strong
But sometimes it feels so cold
And baby it gets so old
Wondering why, I stumble and cry
Yeah, my life's occupied by music and liquor